SAWYER, WALACE 200.

We are authorized to make Liberal Advances on Consignments of Tobacco to the above named firm, New York. P. V. & H. V. DUNCAN

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

HARDINSBURG CIRCUIT. Methodist Episcoyal Church (South).—Rev. W. W. Lambert, Pastor. Hardinsburg preaching 4th Babbath in each month, at 11 o'clock a. m. and at 7 o'clock p. m. Class meeting every Sunday morning at 9 o'clock. Sabbath School at 2 o'clock p. m.; Dr. J. M. Taylor, Superintendent. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night.

Oakland-Preaching every 4th Sabhath at 3 clock p. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday

night.
Mt. Zion-Preaching every 1st Sabhath at 11
o'clock a. m. Sabbath Echool every Sunday
morning at 10 o'clock a. m.; Dr. R. O. Palliam,

morning at 10 o'clock a. m.; Dr. R. O. Palliam, Superintendent.

Gave Spring — Preaching every 1st Sabbath afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Webster — Preaching every 2d Sabbath at 11 o'clock a. m., and at night.

Union Star — Preaching every 3d Sabbath at at 11 o'clock a. m., and at 7 o'clock p. m. Sabbath School every Sunday morning at 92 o'clock; Richard Cox, Superintendent. Class meetings every 1st and 3d Sabbaths. Prayer meeting every 1st and 3d Sabbaths. Prayer meeting every Thursday night.

Baptist Church, Rev. A. J. Miller, Pastor.

—Preaching every 2d and 4th Sabbaths at
11 o'clock a. m., and 7 o'clock p. m. Prayer
maeting every Wednesday night. SundaySchool every Sunday morning at 9 o'clock;
R. R. Pierce, Superintendent.

Methodist Church (South), Rev. J. L. Ed Methodist Church (South), Rev. J. L. Edrington, Pastor.—Preaching the lat and 3d Satbaths at 11 o'clock a. m., and 7 o'clock p. m. Preaching every 2d and 4th Sabbaths at 7 o'clock p. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday night. Sabbath School every Sabbath evening at 3 o clock. Preaching at Holt's Bottom the 2d Sabbath at 11 o'clock a. m., and at Liberty the 4th Sabbath at 11 o'clock a. ts.

Presbyterian Church, Rev. J. B. McDon-aid, Peator.—Preaching every 3d and 4th Sabbaths at 11 o'clock a. m., and at 7 o'clock p. m. Prayer meeting every Sunday morning at 104 o'clock. Sunday School avery Sunday moring at 9 o'clock; Jno. A. Murray, Superintendent.

Catholic Church, Rt. Rev. T. J. Jenkins, Pastor.—Services the 1st Sabhath in every

JOHN BENDER,

DOCTOR'S HELPER,

CUPPING, BLEEDING, TOOTH PULLING. HAIR DYING, ETC. SPRIOMERS ATTENDED TO AT ALL HOURS.

ROOMS: River Street, adjoining Temple's Hotel. Towels, Razors, Mugs, etc., strictly clean, and work done in the most approved manner. Patrousgo solicited.

JAMES E. STONE, JI, LAWYER,

HARDINSBURG, - - - - - KENTUCKY Will practice in all the courts of Breeken-

ridge and adjoining sounties.

Deeds, Mortgages, sic., and all legal instrumonts carefully prepared.

Titles investigated and abstracts furnished.
Prompt and careful attention given to all
tusiness entrusted to me.

no 11 tf

THE GREAT CAUSE Human Misery. Just Published, in a Scaled Envelope. Price

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment, and Radical cure of Seminat Weakness, or Spermaterrhoa, induced by Self-Abuse, In rolling Final Englishment, Topotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally: Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Back," &c.

ble Locture, clearly proves from his own exper-ience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, may be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgion operations, beugies, instruments, rings, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and affectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radioally.

This Lecture will prove a bon to thousand

Sent, under sent, in a plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps. Address the Publishers, Post Office Box, 4586.

MILLER

WURACH & SCHOLTZ.

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN FANCY GROCERIES, CONFECTIONS CIGARS, TOBACCOS, ETC.

No. 95 W. Market St., Between 3rd and 4th, LOUISVILLE, KY.

LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER

Is the greatest Ricod remesty of the age. Tester, Scrafulo, Ulters, Boils, Pinples and all Blood diseages yield to its wonderful powers. Pure Ricod is the guarantee of health. Read: It cared my san of Scrofula. "J. E. Brooks, Painsville, Ohio. "It cared my child of Ergipeles."—Mrs. E. Smeltser, Laximers, Pa. R. E. Jellers & Co., propt's, Pittsburgh, Pa. Price. \$1.00. The gennine has our name on bottom of wrapper. Sold by all druggists.

W. B. WHITE, Agest, amptily

To Inventors and Mechanics.





dannfacturing Jeweler 166 4th St Louisville, Ky

MILLER & HOVIOUS.

BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

Independent in all things, Neutral in nothing; Principles, not party; Men, not availability.

VOL. III.

CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 15, 1879.

NO. 26.

The Song.

THE SONG OF THE CAMP. BY BAYARD TAYLOR.

Give us a song!" the soldiers cried, The outer trenches guarding, When the heated guns of the camps allied, Grew weary of bombsrding.

The dark Redan, in silent scoff,
Lay grim and threatening under;
And the tawny mound of the Malakoff
No longer belehed its thunder.

There was a pause. The guardsman said "We storm the forts to-morrow; Sing while we may, another day Will bring enough of sorrow."

They lay along the battery's side, Below the smoking cannon— Brave hearts from Severn and from Clyde, And from the banks of Shannon.

They sang of love, and not of fame; Forgot was Britain's glory; Each heart recalled a different name, But all sang "Annie Laurie."

Voice after roice caught up the song, Until its tender passion Rose like an anthem rich and strong— Their battle-eve confession.

Dear girl, her name he dared not speak But as the song grew louder, Something upon the soldier's cheek Washed off the stains of powder.

Beyond the darkening ocean burned The bloody sunset's embers, While the Crimcan valleys learned How English love remembers.

And once again a fire of hell.
Rained on the Russian quarters,
With scream of shot and burst of shell,
And bellowing of mortars.

And Irish Nora's eyes are dim
For a singer dead and gory,
And English Mary mourns for him
Who sang of "Annie Laurie."

Ah, soldiers! to your honored rest Your truth and honor bearing; The bravest are the tenderest. The loving are the daring.

The Story.

THE DEVIL'S DAUGHTER.

Translated for Tun Buschennings Naws, from BY WALLACE GRUELLE.

CHAPTER I .- CONTINUED.

As he spake no word more, and a lamp pon the little table shone full on his face, I had an opportunity to study his countenance. His features, at the same time noble and fierce, wore an exp sion of sadness that imparted to them ancholy beauty

The old woman had retired to bed behind a ragged blanket stretched across one corner of the room on a cord. The little girl

Antonio, noticing the abstraction of Don Jose arose, and asked me to accompany him to the stable. Don Jose instantly

roused himself and demanded of the guide where he was going.

"To the stable, Senor," replied Antonio, "What for? The horses have plenty to eat, and the gentleman will permit you to

sleep here." "I fear that his horse is sick Senor: I would like for him to examine it; he may know what is necessary to do for it," said the pale and trembling Antonio.

I could clearly discern that my guide wished to see me alone, but I did not care to arouse the suspicions of Don Jose, but, on the other hand, to have him understand

that I placed implicit confidence in him. Acting upon this thought, I assured Anonio that I knew but little about horses, and less about their diseases; and that just

hen I cared more for sleep than any thing else in the world. "I will go with him," said Don Jose, as

he motioned for Autonio to precede him. He soon returned and informed me that nothing ailed the horse, but that Autonio thought him so valuable that he rubbed him

with his vest in order to make him perspire, and doggedly expressed his determination to spend the night in such occupation

I had stretched myself in the blankets, first carefully wrapping my manteav about me so as not to come in contact with them. Begging my pardon for taking the liberty of placing himself near me, Don Jose, first renewing the priming of his blunderbuss, threw himself across the door, after placing

his weapon under the sack that served him Bidding each other "good night," in five

ninutes we were both sound asleep. After about an hour I was awakened by annoying itchings. I arose, satisfied that it would be much better to pass the night under the stars than beneath that inhospit-

Walking a tiptoe, I gained the door, and succeeded in stepping over Don Jose without disturbing him.

Before the door stood a large wooden sench, and this I selected for my hed.

When sleep was about laying its leaden hand upon my eyelids for the second time, about the acenery at the quays. I soon dis-I seemed to see the shadow of a man and horse noiselessly passing before me.

Assuming a sitting posture, I had no rouble in recognizing Antonio. Wondering what he was doing out that time of night with his horse, I arose and which at this point is exceedingly high.

went to him. "Where is he?" he whispered eagerly, soon as the angelus begins ringing it is con-

when I came close to him. "In the tavers asleep, defined of the bugs. What we you going to do with that horse?"

devil of a master to approach him.'

we should denounce him? Besides, are day, the latter proclaimed that the night you sure that he is the brigand you men- had come. As true daughters of the church

"He is the man. But a little while ago angelus bell than they would have placed he followed me to the stable. 'You seem in the noonday beams of old Sol. to know me,' he said. 'If you discover me to that gentleman I will blow your brains at aunset because others did, out.' Stay with him, for sweet Jesus' sake you have nothing to fear; your presence will disarm him of suspicion.'

All this time Antonio was putting greater I walked by him

As soon as we were far enough removed the wrappings, vaulted upon his back, and, before I could utter remonstrance, was riding away at the animal's full speed.

"I am a poor man, Senor, were his latest jump for his gun. Take care of yourself."

off like a shot. apprehensive for myself.

An instant given to reflection, and I deharm, and I felt no desire to be privy to ill towards him. I found him sleeping soundly. I was

obliged to shake him rudely to arouse him. I can never forget his diabolical look, and the movement he made to clutch his ment. gun, which, as a measure of precaution, I had removed beyond his reach.

"I beg pardon for disturbing you, Senor," I said, "but I wanted to ask a question which you may deem foolish. Do you want to see half-a-dozen lancers come here?

He was wide awake now. Springing to his feet be fairly thundered, "Who told you?

sponded. "Your guide has betrayed me; but I will pay him for it. Where is he?"

"It matters little, if it be true," I

"I do not know; in the stable, perhaps. But I have been warned-"Who by?" he fiercely interrupted.

Has the old woman-" "No," I interrupted him, in turn, "she has said nothing. But this is wasting time. Have you, yes or nay, reasons for not wait- not dare to say Jewish. ing the arrival of the soldiers? If you have, escape while you have the time and opportunity; if not, then good night, and your fortune? Have you ever heard of pardon me for interrupting your sleep."

I turned and threw myself again upon the bench outside the door. "Ah, your guide!" he exclaimed distrusted him from the first, but I will settle with him for this. Good bye, Senorgood-bye; may Heaven pay you for the service you have this night rendered me. I am not as bad as you probably believe me. There is something within me yet that merits the compassion of an honest man

Good-bye, Senor. My one regret is my inability to repay you." "The only repayment I ask, Don Jose, said, "is for you to suspicion no one; think not of vengeance upon any supposed betrayer. Here are some cigars for your

ourney. Bon voyage, adieu," and I gave him my hand. He pressed it in silence, snatched up his

gun and sack, ran to the shed, and in a few seconds I heard him gallop away. Towards day the lancers appeared, Antonio in their midst, only to find that their

bird had flown.

CHAPTER II. The most of my time I passed at Cordora, where, in the library of the Dominicar fathers, was a certain manuscript containing information concerning ancient Munda that was both interesting and valuable to me. I spent the day, generally, in the convent with the good-natured fathers, and at evening promenaded about the city.

There is a curious custom among the female Cordovans that is worthy of mention. I had acticed that at sunset the quay was always thronged with idlers. One evening I betook me there to ascertain what was the attraction. Certainly it was not the Gaudalquivir, on the right bank of which the city is situated, for, although a pretty enough river, there is a deal of sameness covered, however, that it was not the river view that caused the crowds to assemble.

It was this: Just before the angelus, a crowd of women and girls assemble at the faut of the quay, would be as much as a man's life is worth to imrade his presence upon them. As idered night. With the last tap of the hell the elething of those women and girls

fall from them and they leap into the water, bathers, seeing norhing, however, more than

cats offered for his arrest. But a league and | before the legal time. Although it was still telling. a half from here is a post of lancers, and I daylight, and the sun was pouring its last will have some of them here before day- rays in a golden flood upon the heights on light. I intended to take his horse, but the the opposite bank, the naiads of the Gauvicious beast will permit no one but his dalquivir did not hesitate to disrobe and enter the river. The sun is a lying lumi-"What do you mean?" I exclaimed, nary; the angelus is truth itself. Hence, What has the poor fellow done to us that while the former insisted that it was yet

I got into the habit of going to the quay

One evening, after it had grown so dark that it was impossible to see the bathers, I was leaning upon the parapet of the quay indulging in a cigar. A woman, ascending distance between himself and the inn, and the stairway from the foct of the quay, scated herself on a bench near me. She was simply clad in some dark material. In to prevent the sound of the horse's feet her hair she wore a single bouquet of jasfrom being distinguished, Antonio removed | mines, whose sweet, subtile breath perfumed the air. She let fall upon her shoulders the mantilla that covered her head. I saw that she was young, petite, well made, and had large, beautiful, liquid black eyes. I words, "and two hundred ducats do not threw away my cigar. She noticed the act come in my reach every day. Besides, it of politeness, and hastened to assure me will be a blessed thing to rid the country of that she adored the odor of tobacco, and a scourge like that. But keep your wits herself smoked mild eigarettes. Having about you. If Navarro awakes he will some in my sigar-case, I offered them to her. She selected one, and lighted it at the end And as he uttered the last word he was of a burning cord which a child brought me for a son. I lighted another cigar and I was very angry with him, and somewhat took a seat by her side. We smoked and conversed for such a length of time that we at last discovered that we were left almost termined to return to the house and warn alone upon the quay. I invited her to take Don Jose, After all, he had done me no an ice at the neveria. She modestly headtated a moment, and then concluding that my invitation was not indiscreet, she consented, but demanded the time of night shot and terrible. Her features contracted, before deciding. I made my watch strike

the hour, which caused her great astonish-"What strange inventions you foreigner have," she exclaimed. "What country are you of, Senor? English, though, of course?"

"French," I replied, "and your obedient slave. And you, Madamoiselle or Madame, you are probably a Cordovan?"

" No," with an arch smile. "You must certainly be Andalusian. seem to recognize that fact by your sweet

"If you know so well the dialects of earth you ought to know what I am," she said. "I believe that you are of God's own country, two steps from paradise," I ex-

"Bah! the paradise! People here say that it was not made for us!"

"You are then Moorish, or-" I did "Come, come," she cried, "you know that I am Bohemian. Will you let me tell

Carmen? I am Carmen." Good, thought I. Last week I ate with a highwayman, a catthroat brigand. To-night I am inviting a daughter of Satan, a sorceress, to eat ice. But, then, when our

travels he should see everything. Well, then, Carmen," said I, " let us get

She arose; I offered her my arm; still conversing, we entered the neveria and sat down at a small table lighted by one was

candle fixed upright in a glass globe I now had an opportunity to examine the Gitana closely, while the honest people around stopped eating their ices to stare at us, doubtless surprised to see me in such pleasant company.

I doubt whether Carmen was pure Gypsy ; at least, she was much prottier than any woman of that race I had ever seen. Her complexion, although perfectly amouth, was very nearly the color of bronze. Her eyes shaped. Her lips were the least bit too full, but exquisitely shaped, and showed her tity. teeth, whiter than almonds, to perfection. Her hair, perhaps a trifle coarse, was black. with a bluish tint, like the wing of a raven, and long and glossy. To sum up her portrait in a word, she had some defects, but to every one she united a quality that height- it forms a paste, and very soon the frozen ened its attractiveness by contrast. She was possessed of beauty strange and wild; a fact that, at first glance, astonished one, all, her eyes had an expression both volup-

tuous and fierce. As it would have been ridiculous to have pretty sorceress to let me accompany her stantly. Just before taking it off stir in She readily consented, but first wished to know the time, and prettily plead me to make my watch strike again.

She regarded the horologue attentively, and eagerly asked, "Is it really gold?" When we stepped out of the neveria it

closed, and the streets were almost entirely

een impossible to mistake for a palace. A girl child opened the door. Carmer oke some words to her in Rommany. The ter, and upon the latter were a pile of

not robbed us, and he has no intention of flection that there is no danger of meeting of my left hand with a piece of money, the the fate of Acteon. I was told that one magic ceremonies began. It is not neces-"That is all true enough," said Antonio, time some wicked gallants bribed the bell- sary to repeat her predictions, but it was but there is a reward of two hundred du-ringer to sound the angelus half an hour evident that she was an expert at fortune-

Unfortunately for my insight into futurity, we were soon rudely disturbed. The door was violently thrown open, and a man, wrapped to the eyes in a brown cloak or mantua, rushed in and began spraiding the girl in a savage manner. I could not understand what he said, but his voice indicated violent anger.

Carmen seemed neither surprised nor they had more faith in one tap of the vexed, but ran to him, and, with extraordinary volubility, addressed him in the mysterious language she had used to the little girl at the door. I only understood one word of it all-payllo-often repeated, and by which I knew that the Gypsies designated every one not of their race. I suspected that I was the subject of the aninated conversation, and prepared myself for explaining the delicate situation by grasping one of the chairs, ready, at the proper moment, to break it over the head

of the intruder. At length he rudely pushed the girl to one side and advanced upon me. After a step or two, glancing at my face, he recoiled.

Ah, Senor, it is you!" he exclaimed. He dropped the cloak from his face, and recognized my friend of the grotto, Don Jose. I then sincerely regretted that I had

warned him of the soldiers. But I said: "Allons! It is you, my brave," at the same time laughing as cheerily as the circumstances would permit. "You have interrupted us at the very moment the young lady was going to divulge most important

"Always the same," he muttered; "I must stop it." And he cast a savage glance at Carrosp. During this time her tongue had no

ceased for an instant. She animated herself by degrees. Her eyes became bloodand she stamped on the floor with fury. It seemed to me that she was orging him to ome act at which he hesitated. I imagned what it was on seeing her pass and repass her hand rapidly across her throat.

Don Jose replied to her only by two or three brief words, pronounced in a determined tone. She cast upon him a look of profound contempt, seated herself a la Furque in a corner of the apartment, and began peeling and eating an orange.

Don Jose took my arm, opened the door, and led me into the street. After going a couple of hundred yards in silence, he nointed with his hand and said. " Always to the right, and you will reach the bridge."

And then he vanished in the darkness. I returned to my hotel somewhat cast down in spirit and a triffe out of humor. I was not particularly overjoyed when, in preparing to retire, I discovered that my

watch was missing. And yet Carmen's head did not rest on my bosom more than a fraction of a second before Don Jose hurled himself into the

I went to sleep convinced that she was beautiful, fiendish, and dishonest. But, what would you of a child of Sa-

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK. The Bousewife

thanas?

PAINT SPOTS .- When neither turpentine nor benzine will remove raint spots from garments try chloroform. It will absorb

and remove paint which has been on for DIPHTHERIA.-Kerosene oil is said to be a sure remedy for this dread disease. It is to be used as a gargle, no harm resulting if

a little be swallowed. ANTIDOTE FOR POISON. - Poison of almost any kind, which has been swallowed, may be rendered harmless by swallowing two were inclined to be opaque, but admirably gills of sweet oil. Persons with very strong constitutions should take twice the quan-

application of ice-water till the frozen part is pliable, avoiding all artificial heat; then apply a salve made of equal parts of hog's lard and gun powder rubbed together until

parts will be well. FRENCH MUSTARD .- Take a quarter of pound of best yellow mustard, pour over it but which he could never forget. Above half a pint each of water and vinegar. Add a pinch of salt and a piece of calamus root the size of a pea. Put on the fire, and while it boils add a teaspoonful of flour, one's fortune told in a cafe, I begged the let it holl twenty minutes, stirring it contea-poonful of sugar or honey. When cool

put into bottles and cork tightly, KEEPING SAURAGE .- Partly cook them, place them in earthen pots as you fry them, and pour the fat over them; if not enough, melt lard and pour over them until entirely was fairly night, many of the shops were covered. It is best to have small pots that will hold enough for one or two meals. Then you can warm them, and take the My companion conducted me to the sausage out without breaking. Leave them bridge that spans the river, which we uncovered several days, until they are per crossed, and at the outskirt of the subarb feetly cold, then tie them up tightly, and stopped before a house it would have keep in the cellar.

Compo HAMS. - After cutting, and before hey are cold, rub on the fical sides two tablespoonfuls of sugar to each ham; next the warden immediately disappeared, and | day rub on one tablespoonful sal. nitre, and Carmen led me into large room furnished | rab the hones with cayenne pepper. Then with a table, two chairs, and a chest of immediately rub on the flesh side about five

A la Made.

Repped goods are again in fashion. Large bows are worn on stylish dresses. Cloth is now used for brides' traveling

Circular wraps are not made as large a formerly.

The rage for showy dress trimmings is iniversal.

Felt bonnets, embroidered with gold, are a novelty.

Princesse dresses are fashionable with o without puffs.

Black lace searfs for neck wear are ban shed for white ones. Corduroy velvet is again in style for ha

and bonnet trimming. Sleeves remain unchanged in shape, but more trimming is used,

White lace vests worn over black satin ones are extremely elegant. Plushes of every variety are found among

the dress, cloak and hat trimmings. The coarse, close-fitting straw bonnet is much worn for demi-season toilettes.

Small convex bustles, quite narrow, are vora by ladies whose figures require them. Fur trimmings are very stylish this winter. Nearly all varieties of furs are used

Bronze-green gloves are worn with suits of that color, but are said to be poisonous. The Trianon polonaise, with short round skirt, is the favorite walking dress sent over from Paris.

vice, is the long, large sleeved saque, which used to be known as the paletot. The favorite cloaks this winter are made circular and sacque shapes. The Dol-

The winter wrap, which is made for ser

man sleeve is popular on all of them. Neither looped nor unlooped draperies are in style this winter. Neither are short

dresses exclusively worn in the street. Velvet is brocaded on silk and satin fo combinations, or for vests of costumes of the richest qualities of silks, sating, velvets, and some of the costlier silk and woolen

materials. Eacking Hints.

Sponge Cake .- One cupful of flour, one cupful of sugar, one egg, one teaspoonful of baking-powder, one-half teacupful of make remarks with.

water; beat up quickly and bake. BROILED CHICKEY .-- Split down the back, put into a steamer, and steam half an on what Mr. S. always called the manurial hour; wipe off the moisture, rub well with acres, it was so nice in the summer time to over a clean fire until of a delicate brown

on both sides. Season with pepper and salt. AN EXCELLENT PIEKLE.-One large white cabbage chopped fine in a chopping tray, two quarts of vinegar; take one teaspoonful of ground cloves, the same of cinnamon, alspice and mace; tie these in a piece of cloth and put them in vinegar with one tablespoonful of salt and half an ounce of

whole cloves. GOLD AND SILVER CARE. - One coffeecup ful of sugar, a cupful and a half of flour, whites of four eggs, half a teacupful of butter, half a teacupful of milk or water, two teaspoonfuls of yeast powder, one teaspoonful of essence of almond. For gold cake use the same recipe, only using the

yelks and flavor with vanilla or nutmeg. Ispias Pupping.-This is a very nice delicately flavored one, and is well suited To a good, sweet egg custard add a little butter, some grated nutmeg, and a glass of wine or brandy, bave ready a fine-rasped cocoanut, and mix all well together. Having a dish lined with puff paste, pour in the

custard and bake it light brown color. CHICKEN PIE. -Put your chicken in a pot, the giver something, unless he can persuade with as much water as you wish gravy. If the bar-tender to put it on the slate. And the chicken is young, it will be only neces it is not beyond price to the erring and resary to let it come to a boil; don't forget to pentant, either. It is not worth more than season it. For the crust, three pints of ten cents to him. flour, rub three teaspoonfuls of cream tar tar and half a cup of butter thoroughly through it; one and a half teaspoonfuls of soda must be dissolved in hot water; put in for your little cousins. How did that hapmilk to make it stiff enough to roll out. pen? Don't you want your Heavenly Fa-Butter the disb you are to bake it in (a deep ther to care for them?" She made a motion earthen one is best,) put the dough around of again bending her knees, yawned sleepithe sides, not the bottom, then pour in the ly, and tumbled into bed. "Can't help it, chicken, but first thicken the gravy. Now mamma; baby is too tired. Horace and put on the top crust and bake.

STEWED TURKEY.-Put into a large pot one night." half a pound of bacon cut in slices, a quar- A promising youth recently surprised his ter of a pound of knuckle of veal, three father by asking, "Father, do you like sprigs of paraley, two of thyme six small mother?" "Why, yes, of course." "And ter of a pound of knuckle of veal, three onions, one carrot cut in small pieces, three she likes you?" "Of course she does." cloves, salt and pepper, and then the tur- "Did she ever say so ?" "Many a time, key; add a pint each of broth and white my son." "Did she marry you because she wine, cover as closely as possible, and sim- loved you?" "Certainly she did." The mer gently about two hours and a half; then boy carefully scrutinized his parent, and, turn the turkey over, and put it back on after a long pause, asked, "Well, was she the fire for another two hours and a half, as near sighted as she is now?" Dish the turkey, strain the sauce, put it back on the fire, and after reducing it to a glaze, spread it over the turkey and serve. from the juice of the milkweed, the only Some prefer stewed turkey when cold.

Thieves broke into the Jacksonville (Fla.) jail and stole a lot of becon.

Rev. R. D. Turner, pastor of the Somerset African Baptist church, has been excommunicated for acting with the Demo-

The Indiana Woman's Prison is entirely under the control of women, and it is mates have reformed. In estimating the

Wit and Jest.

The dairy-maid penaively milked the goat,
And pouting she paneed to matter:
"I wish, you brate, you would turn to milk,"
And the animal turned to but her.

On the tramp-the flen,

The Nick of time-Satan,

A noisy fellow annoys a fellow. How to rear a mule—tickle his hind legs. The best illustrated paper out-a bank

Prize-fighters show each other marked

Even a blacksmith's bellows sometimes

omes to blows. Nothing makes a person laugh so much

as a set of new teeth. Line from an Ohio poem: "December's

skies are softly spitting snow." Sitting Bull's recipe for removing dandruff from scalps begins: First get your

scalps. The family which makes a big show at a funeral is always the first to put up a cheap tombstone.

The average woman is composed of 243 bones, 169 muscles, twenty-two old newspapers, and 210 hairpins.

You often hear of a man being in adrance of his age, but you never hear of a woman being in the same predicament. Mrs. Partington declares that she does not wish to vote, as she fears that she could

Some think the diphtheria is of recent origin, but it isn't. The Baptists have had the dip theory ever since they started. Ay own justice refused to fine a man for

not stand the electrical franchise.

a girl without her consent. He tht she ought to have consented. se red man may "scorn your proffered dy," but leave off the last syllable and

"Be careful how you punctuate the stove" is the latest. It means not to put too much colon. When Missourians catch a man robbing a grave there are two corpses around there

where there was only one before. This is why body-anatching is seldom indulged in in that State. It would not be a bad idea for fashionable young clergymen to announce from the pulpit just before beginning the sermon, "Dearly beloved, we are completely full on alip-

pers and book-marks, but a trifle short on

suspenders." "I meant to have told you of that bucket of coal I left at the bottom of the stairs for you to carry up, Harry," said his wife from the upper landing, when she heard a fall and some tall swearing. "Never mind; I've found it," replied he.

When a woman combs her back hair into

two ropes, holds one in her mouth until she

winds the other upon her tuck comb, and

then finds that she has lost her last pair-pin, she feels that the sex needs two mouthsone to hold the hair in and the other to Said Mrs. Simplegood: "I do love the country so much; when we used to preside

sit under the ungracious trees, surrounded by fragrant flowers so different from the diluted air of the city." A school-boy being asked by his teacher how he should flog him, replied: "If you please, sir, I should like to have it on the Italian system of peumanship—the heavy

strokes upward and the downward ones Venerable, but good : "I shay, my frien", can you (hic) tell me where the other side of the street is?" " Certainly; just across the way; why do you ask?" "Why (hic), because a minute ago I asked another feller over there the same thing, and (hic) he said

this was the other side of the street."

At a religious gathering in Portland, a man arose to address the assemblage, and as he progressed with his "experience," he waxed warm and eloquent: " Brethren and sisters," he said, excitedly, "I love the Lord! for invalids, being extremely nourishing. I love Him better-better-better than I love a nice spring chicken, and I don't care whether it's a pullet or a rooster." "A smile," says an inexperienced writer, costs the giver nothing, yet is beyond price

to the erring and repentant." Such ignor-

ance is deplorable. A "amile" does cost

"My dear," I said to a five year old, one night, as she concluded her prayer at her mamma's knee, "you have forgotten to pray Eddie must scuffle for themselves just this

India rubber is to be made in Ontario virtue of which, heretofore, has been its imaginary power to cure warts on children's

brushes, combs, fans, button molds, and -a daughter. Every day since her hirth her parents have each deported ten cents for the benefit of the girl. She is now

About two million shank bones of oxen are worked up every year in Sheffield, England, for knile handles, also tooth and nail

twenty years of age, and the sum eggre-